I'd given her. She said I was always giving her CDs. That was my defense. It never occurred to her that such behavior was inconsistent with treating people like shit or dirt. She offered a half-assed apology and took a week off to recover. When she got back she did it all over again. Nothing was done about it by Harriet.

Because of Gladys's irresponsibility the House couldn't accommodate anyone with serious problems. Gladys simply couldn't be trusted to do the work that would keep them and the rest of the House secure. She was why Joan and Jack were evicted. No team was stronger than its weakest member. With Gladys, there effectively was no team.

Adam said Gladys was still grumbling about me. He warned me to be careful what I said in front of her. That was generous considering that a while ago we'd had a loud argument in Gladys's presence. At least the worst of it happened during break.

Adam usually came to work at a quarter to ten. That was what we were supposed to do, till Babs became uncomfortable with it. I'd started at a quarter to 8 and was just finishing the morning meds when he called to say he'd be late. He was going shopping. He assured me he wouldn't be any later than 10:30 however. He didn't like to leave a relief person alone during the day. I think Adam wanted to feel needed. In reality there was nothing we did that anyone couldn't do. Whether or not anyone really would was